

HURRY FOR BARGAINS AT THE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

We have received from New York a large stock of
Mens Fancy Spring Suits
Single and Double-breasted and a lot of nice Spring
Pants, and an up-to-date line of Boys' and Children's
Spring and Summer Clothing. Also, an elegant line of

Ladies' Skirts and Dress Patterns,
and Shirtwaists, and a handsome line of Ladies'
Trimmed Hats, and a swell line of Womens' and
Mens' Shoes and Slippers, also a fancy line of Spring
and Summer Underwear (all sizes), and a nobby line
of the latest styles in Mens' and Boys' Hats, also Straw
Hats. We also have a fine line of Dry Goods
and Notions, Trunks, Etc.

EXTRA SIZES IN SUITS AND PANTS.

FIRESTEIN & EUSTER.

FLOYD DAY, President. J. SAM'L HEAD, Jr., Cashier.
F. P. CRAWFORD, Vice Pres. W. S. HOPPER, Asst. Cashier
M. P. DAVIS, Acting Cashier.

JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,

Jackson, Kentucky.

Paid up Capital and Surplus \$27,350.00

We solicit the Banking Business and accounts of

**Lumber Manufacturers,
Timber Dealers,
Business Men,
Merchants
Farmers**

Throughout Eastern Kentucky and offer our Customers
the most

LIBERAL TERMS
Within the limits of legitimate business.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY

MILLIKAN School of Business

M. E. MILLIKAN, Principal.

Offers unexcelled courses of instruction in

SHORTHAND,

Taught by Expert Stenographers. Actual experience in every
day work—Spelling, Punctuation, Office Training.

TYPEWRITING

Touch System under a special teacher. Single and double
keyboard machines. Drilling in forms of Typewriting, in-
cluding writing from dictation. Our pupils become expert
operators.

BOOK-KEEPING

Up-to-date system applied to various forms of business. Full
commercial course includes Rapid calculation, Business Arith-
metic, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Penmanship, and
Business Practice.

OUR PUPILS GET POSITIONS. ASK FOR LISTS.

ELEVATOR SHORT ST. ENTRANCE,
SOUTHERN MUTUAL BUILDING.

LEXINGTON, KY.
Apr-ly

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE **FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**
Make Kidneys and Bladder Right for children; safe, sure. No opiates

Major Crofoot, Grand Promoter

The Up to Date Frenzied Financier
Lets His Landlady In on the
Ground Floor.

(Copyright, 1906, by R. Douglas.)
MAJOR CROFOOT, grand promoter and up to date frenzied financier, sat with his feet on his office desk and a worried look on his face. It was the season for fishing, but gudgeons were scarce. When the door behind him softly opened he felt a chill go up his back. He had made a close study of the way a creditor enters an office, and he realized that the comer was one. He had already decided that it was a woman, and the chances were even up that it was one of his numerous landladies who had unearthed him when the person strode into view.

It was a woman, but not one of his landladies. It took him half a minute



"WHERE YOU LOOKING FOR ANYBODY?" as she stood there to recognize her as the landlady he had parted from three months previous. The parting had been a very quiet one. He had simply retired from that quarter of the city and killed two birds with one stone—landlady and landress.

"So I have found you out?" said the landlady as she sat down on a broken backed chair and set her jaw. "Can it be my dear landress, Mrs. Hazleton?" exclaimed the major as he jumped up. "No. But it is. Excuse this emotion, my dear woman, but you take me off my feet. So you did not die?"

"Why should I die?" "Because people who are hit by a three ton automobile and flung a hundred feet high generally die over it. When I was told by a policeman that you had been hit and taken to the hospital and the last reports from you showed that you had been unconscious for thirty hours I gave up all hopes. I felt almost as if a sister of mine was passing from earth away. Well, well, but how strangely things do turn out. Here you are, in the best of health and with a complexion that a princess might envy, and all the time I have thought of you as lying 'neath the willow.'"

"Sir, you owe me for doing up seventeen shirts," solemnly replied the woman, not in the least flattered by his words.

"It cannot be, Mrs. Hazleton—it cannot be. I never owned seventeen shirts at once in my life." "Then it was doing up one shirt seventeen times, which amounts to the same thing. I was never struck by an auto. I never went to the hospital. No policeman ever held any conversation with you about me. You simply tried to bilk me. I have been looking for you for weeks. I have found you. I want my money."

"My dear, dear woman, do you know what a coincidence is?" asked the major as he walked about.

"You owe me for seventeen shirts, sir."

"And I sat here thinking of you as you entered that door. I was wondering if you had a tombstone at your grave. As I wondered the tears came to my eyes. In my days of poverty you were one of the few who trusted me. Instead of demanding cash down when I came for my shirt you wrapped it up and smiled on me. Many and many a time I vowed that—"

"You vowed that you would dead-beat me, and you did, but you'll pay now or there'll be a row."

"And when I got to thinking that your grave was unmarked I felt it my duty to order a tombstone for it. I should have got one with a lamb on top. It would have stated that you were virtuous, honest and always right in the wrinkles out. Not the equal of steel, perhaps, but better than a John Chinaman. That tombstone would have cost all of \$200, Mrs. Hazleton, and the potted flowers on the grave would have cost \$25 more. That's the kind of a man I am."

"Seventeen shirts, Major Crofoot, and I don't leave until I am paid."

"Why mix seventeen shirts with sentiment, my dear woman? However, let me say to you that I am glad you are here. The debt is one of honor and shall be discharged at once. Seventeen shirts at 8 cents apiece is \$1.36. I could hand you a check for that amount and you would go away smiling, but am I any such man? Would that express the gratitude welling up in my bosom every time my thoughts have turned to you? Heaven forbid! I was on my uppers when you trusted me.

I even believe you would have loaned me money in addition."

"Never in this world!" emphatically replied the landress. "You gave me a chance. You instilled hope and ambition where all was dark despair before. It was only after I heard of your death that fortune began to smile on me. She came at me with a broad grin on her face when she did come. Mrs. Hazleton, are you prepared to take the secretaryship of the Great American Canned Cabbage company at a salary of \$30,000 a year?"

"No, sir. I'll take nothing but my money."

"There is a worldwide demand for canned cabbage. We put it up either raw or boiled. We use both white and pink cabbage. We have testimonials from presidents, kings and emperors as to what our goods are. Put up in twenty-five cent cans and a profit of 10 cents on every can. We are shipping 20,000 cans to India today. Lillian Russell is going to retire from the stage so as to have nothing to do but eat our cabbage. I shall let you in on the ground floor for as stock is concerned. It is 90 today, but will double in two weeks. Let me show my gratitude by—"

"By paying this 'little bill,' interrupted the landress.

The major sat down at his desk and figured for a few seconds before saying:

"My dear woman, you are missing the golden opportunity of your life. The demand for our canned cabbage is something gigantic. As secretary all you would have to do would be to send out circulars to boarding houses and boom out goods to landresses. Have you got a two dollar bill about you?" "If I have it won't get into your hands."

"Two dollars handed me today will reserve you \$10,000 worth of stock."

"I'll have none of it."

"Then the only way left to me to show my gratitude is to hand you a check for \$50 and let you run across to the bank and cash it. Your full name is—is what, please?"

"Ah, I remember now. There was never an Eliza Jane Hazleton, sir."

"There was never an Eliza Jane yet but what was a dear, good woman. Here, dear, take this. They may pay you a hundred at the bank by mistake. If they do so run right along with the money, and don't let your conscience trouble you. We are now square, and I trust that nothing more will ever happen to bring about a coldness between us. Farewell, old friend—farewell."

Mrs. Hazleton was yet on the stairs when the major clapped on his hat and left the building by another entrance. He was not therefore to hear the woman when she returned ten minutes later and knocked on his door and shouted:

"You old rascal, but the check is no good!"

"Madam," said the real estate man as he came out late to the hall, "were you looking for anybody?"

"That Major Crofoot, sir. He's given me a bad check."

"Did he say that he would let you in on the ground floor?"

"He did, sir."

"Well, he's done it, and there is no kick coming to you. Please go away. I'm expecting a customer here every minute to buy a huckleberry farm, and you are making noise enough to scare half a dozen men away."

M. QUAD.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He neglected to take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first signs of kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's disease. There is danger in delay, but if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at once the symptoms will disappear, the kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. R. Bess, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night, and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys, and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Jackson Drug Co.

A Golf Rule.



"Keep your head still" is the first rule in golf, and Binks means to do so. —Punch.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I am the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley, of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with the first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At Jackson Drug Co's. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.



He—Do you think it would be foolish of me to marry a woman who was my intellectual inferior?

She—I don't know that it would be foolish, but it would be a difficult thing for you to do.

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Colds.

A. J. Nushbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to aggravate my case. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar and it quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success. Jackson Drug Co."

To Make It Tender.

"Walter," called the customer in the restaurant where an orchestra was playing.

"Yes, sah."

"Kindly tell the leader of the orchestra to play something sad and low while I dine. I want to see if it won't have a softening influence on this steak." —Milwaukee Sentinel.

Given Up to Die.

B. Spiegel, 124 N. Virginia Street, Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had three of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured. Jackson Drug Co."

Just Out.



The Duck—Your ma is looking every-where for you.

The Chick—Tell her I'm out.

How to Avoid Appendicitis.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Jackson Drug Co.

Consolation.

"Amid all de slings and arrows of injustice dat so indurly conflicts de culled man," said Brother Utterback, "dar am one pompos consolation—no nigger ever comes home and gits a beatin' f'm de wife of his buzzom uh-kase of a long blond hair she happens to find on de lapel of his coat. Uck! Nassah!—Puck."

Frightfully Burned.

Chas. W. Moore, a machinist of Ford City, Pa., had his right hand frightfully burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve with the usual result: "a quick and perfect cure." Greatest healer on earth for Burns, Wounds, Sores, Eczema and Piles. Price 25 cents at Jackson Drug Co's.

Before the Wedding Trip.



The Groom—I do hope they'll throw lots of rice—I'm awfully hungry.—Brooklyn Life.

He Was in Trouble.

"I was in trouble, but found a way out of it, and I'm a happy man again, since Dr. King's New Life Pills cured me of chronic constipation," says E. W. Goodloe, 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Texas. Guaranteed satisfactory. Price 25 cents at Jackson Drug Co's.

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND Jones' Midsummer Cut-Rate Furniture Sale

Furniture sold at greatly reduced prices
for the next two weeks.

\$20.00 Bed Room Sets go at \$24.98.
\$25.00 Bed Room Sets go at \$19.98.
\$23.50 Bed Room Sets go at \$18.00.
\$20.00 Bed Room Sets go at \$16.00.
\$15.00 Bed Room Sets go at \$12.98.
\$5.00 Bedsteads go at \$3.98.
\$4.00 Bedsteads go at \$3.00.
\$3.00 Bedsteads go at \$2.25.
\$8.00 Music Cabinets go at \$5.00.

Prices cut on Bureaus, Wash Stands, Dressers, Center Tables, Rocking Chairs, and in fact, we cut the price on everything in the house for the next two weeks. If you need Furniture, now is the time to buy. We are overstocked and want to sell. Don't delay, but come at once, while you can save money.

Remember, this sale only lasts 2 weeks,
so come early. Everybody come.

JONES' Furniture Store

MAIN STREET, JACKSON, KY.

Here We Are!
The Celebrated
HANAN SHOE,
The Best on Earth.
PRICE \$5.00 PRICE

For Sale By
DAY BROS CO
Jackson, - - Kentucky.

BEST HOTEL IN THE CITY. FREE BUS TO AND FROM DEPOT.

ARLINGTON HOTEL

S. S. TAULBEE, PROP.
JACKSON, KY.

GOOD LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION. FIRST CLASS SAMPLE ROOMS.

Bargains in Real Estate.

We have for sale a number of good farms and town lots, among which are the following:

A good farm of about 400 acres on Frozen Creek, within four miles of Jackson. Good dwelling house, good barn and outbuildings. Good well at dwelling and also at barn. Good orchard with more than 100 trees in bearing and several young trees set out last year. 100 acres in cultivation, balance woodland. Title perfect; a good place for anyone looking for a home. Price, \$3,000.

A farm of about 100 acres within 35 miles of Jackson. Good dwelling and barn. Also, a store house, about 50 acres in cultivation, balance woodland. Title perfect. A good home and cheap at the price. \$1,600 buys it.

Another tract of land on the upper Twin Branch of Spring Fork, about 15 miles from Lambrie. This tract contains 264 and is well

timbered and a virgin forest and adjoining the lands of the Continental Realty Company. A bargain for anyone looking after timber or coal lands. A coal vein about 5 1/2 feet thick. Price \$1,250.

A tract of land at the mouth of Spring Fork; containing 350 acres, a good dwelling, a good store house, a good barn, about 20 acres bottom land. Most of the balance well timbered with poplar and oak close to floating water. This is one of the best locations for a store in Breathitt county. Price \$3,300.

A tract on Laurel Branch of Spring Fork, and on main Spring Fork; containing 1,372 acres, near Lambrie. Well timbered, 2,700 white oak trees from 20 inches up; besides poplar, chestnut oak, pine, &c. Also an eleven foot vein of coal. This is one of the best coal and timber tracts in Breathitt county. Price \$10 per acre.

For further information call on or address

Hagins & Blanton,
JACKSON, KY.